NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

" WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

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THE TWO SISTERS;

OR,

THE CAVERN.

Translated from the French of Madame Herbetter.

(CONTINUED.)

THE seeming interest which the sisters observed on the countenances of the two strangers, quickly tranquilized their minds, and they even ventured to hope that they had brought them some news from their parents, and were about to ask them if they had, when M. d'Angeus, extremely agitated, and his eyes fixed on the portrait that was suspended round Gabrielle's neck, prevented it, by exclaiming. " What do I see!—Is not that the portrait of Augustus, Count of Roseville?"

" Yes, Sir, it is—Why this question?"

" And you are his daughters!" added he, with the greatest emotion.

" Yes, Sir."

" Oh, my dear nieces! is it possible that I have the happiness to find you at last? I am Henry de Melval," said he, embracing them tenderly.

" Our dear father's brother!" exclaimed the sisters; " do you bring us any account of how and where he is?"

" Alas! no, my dear children: he was exiled as well as your mother; and I have used every possible endeavour to find out the place of their banishment, without having been able to discover the least traces of it. But how is it, that you have been so near me, and have not heard of the inquiries I have made after you. Are you here alone? how have you done to arrange and furnish this hidden asylum? and by what means do you live in it?"

Gabrielle, a little recovered from her fright, told her uncle how her father discovered that part of the cavern; how he had fitted it up for the reception of his family; and her own adventures since the moment he was arrested.—M. d'Angeus was astonished at the recital, and could hardly believe it possible that two persons so young, should have so much resolution; the education they had given themselves, surprized him still more; he returned thanks to Providence for the visible marks of his bounty, on these two young creatures; kissed them several times, and viewed them with silent wonder and transport. Eugene also admired his handsome cousins, and seemed to dread nothing so much as the loss of a single word they said.

Gabrielle finished her recital by asking M. d'Angeus by what means he had penetrated so far as their asylum?

" It is no more than just, my dear child, that I inform you in the first place of my adventures in my turn," answered he, " although they do not so much honour my nature, as yours do your resolution and perseverence. It is not probable that my brother has ever told you the cause of my exile; and in order that you may learn a part of my misfortunes, it is necessary that I enter with you into some details, which I will abridge, however, as much as possible.

" Your father and I were the only children of Count Melval; we loved one another at all times, as two good brothers ought to do, though never perhaps were two dispositions so entirely opposite as his and mine. Augustus, several years younger than me, was naturally mild, serious, and studious; his charming mind was like the temple of all the virtues; he was loved, admired, and esteemed by every body; my mother loved him also, but I was her favourite. Unfortunately I was naturally of a fiery temper, impatient of controul, and the least contradiction made me outrageous; my mother took delight in seeing my little passions, whilst I was a child, and wished every body to give way to my will; far from correcting or punishing me, when I deserved it, she encouraged me in my perverseity, and when I grew bigger, and had the misfortune to lose her, my preceptors made use of rigour and the most severe chastisements, to master the violence of my disposition, which had no other effect than that of strengthening my obstinacy, and increasing my ill conduct. Alas!—what trouble has this unhappy vivacity of temper brought upon me since! what a school is adversity!—Without relating too many incidents of the first years of my youth, I shall only speak of those that follow my entry into the world.—I was twenty-five years old, when my father, by the king's order, who wished to recompense him for his services, settled my marriage with the daughter of one of his ministers; the birth of this young lady—her virtue—her education—her beauty—her fortune,—and the rank of her father, left me nothing more to desire. I was on the very verge of happiness if there was any good earth; eight days more, and I should have been blessed with her hand; she would have been my wife; but my evil genius forbade it, or rather my impatient temper overturned all my father's projects for this alliance, and severed me for ever from the beautiful Gabrielle."

The two sisters looked at one another with astonishment.

" I perceive your surprise," continued he, " but do not interrupt me.—One day being at the Prince of Rohan's we were playing very high, and I lost a considerable sum, which was won by Gabrielle's brother; he rallied me perhaps a little too much; I lost my temper as was usual with me, and answered him in a sharp and severe manner; in short, he came at six o'clock the following morning, to demand satisfaction; I rose—we fought—and I had the misfortune to plunge my sword into his bosom; I immediately sent all whom I met to his assistance; and running to my father's apartment, stung with bitter remorse, I precipitately told him the subject of our dispute, and what had been its consequences.

" My father, who was as violent as myself, and who rested the whole happiness of his life, his fortune, and that of his children, on an alliance which was at once honourable and glorious, became furious at seeing his hopes blasted, and terrified at the consequences of the duel, and the king's anger, with certain disgrace, loaded me with reproaches, and drove me from his presence in a rage. My brother, my tender and indulgent Augustus, was absent; I was without money, and sorrowfully thinking on what I had best do, when an officer of justice spared me the trouble of further reflection.—He shewed me his authority, and conducted me to prison, where I remained three months. Fortunately my adversary was not mortally wounded, but after three months, was nearly recovered again, and with all the nobleness possible acknowledged that he was the first to blame; but his sister declared, after this event, that the violence of my temper so terrified her, that she was sure of being unhappy with me, and therefore would never consent to marry me; whereupon my father proposed my brother Augustus in my stead, whose happy disposition was well known; he was accepted of, and the marriage concluded without delay.

" When I left prison, the father of my sister-in law obtained me a regiment; but my father would not see me, so I quitted him without having received his pardon, though my dear Augustus assured me he had not the least resentment against me.

" Arrived at my regiment I had frequent disputes with the officers. I fought—I contracted considerable debts; my father paid them on condition that I should depart instantly for America: I obeyed him and after many misfortunes, which I will pass over in silence, but which were occasioned by the violence of my temper, I married in that country, and without my father's consent, a rich heiress, whose fortune was the least of her endowments.—Apolline (that was her name) was every thing that was amiable, virtuous, and accomplished; her disposition was so soft and insinuating, that it soon triumphed over the violence of mine; and brought me back to reason and happiness.—Unfortunately my Apolline, although immensely rich, and having received an excellent education, was not born of that titled nobility which was the idol of my father, and he never could be prevailed upon to pardon me, for having, what he called, under matched myself. After twenty-four years of the sweetest and most perfect union that Heaven ever formed, an epidemical fever carried off my five children, and my dearest and best of wives."

Here he paused a few minutes, in the greatest agony of mind—tears streamed down his cheeks in torrents, and he seemed to be struggling with his inward feelings; after a short pause, he continued thus:

" The loss of four of my children was quickly followed by that of my wife's brother, who fell a prey to the same disorder. So many fatal misfortunes on the back of one another, undermined my Apolline's delicate constitution, and assisted the destructive malady in its assaults on her tender frame; she expired on the body of our fifth and last child, a few minutes after her dissolution; and whilst requesting me to be a father to Eugene, the son of her brother, who had been my most intimate friend.—I remained some time in a state of stupor, that made me hope I should not long survive the objects of my tender love; but Heaven suffered me to live in order to expiate the faults of my youth, in wretchedness and tears.—I could now no longer

abide the country, where I had seen so much happiness, and where I had just lost it for ever; I sold my estates, which were considerable, and sent the money to my father's banker in France. —I embarked with my nephew, and after a passage of six weeks, I landed in my native country.—I hoped to find my father there, that I might, through the medium of my brother and friends, obtain his forgiveness before I introduced myself to his presence; to this end I took the name of my wife's brother, which I still bear, but think my dear children, think what must have been my affliction, when I understood my father had been massacred—your parents banished beyond the seas, and that I had not a single friend left—not an acquaintance! I was in possession of a large fortune, consequently soon arrested and thrown into prison; Eugene suffered the same fate.—We daily expected death. I even desired it, as the termination of my misfortunes and the re-union with my dear Apolline; I hoped that God, in his mercy, would have pardoned my offences.—I was resigned, and during four months that I remained in prison, I prepared daily for the moment that was to give me again to my wife and children.

"In fine, my name appeared on the fatal list; I was called, carried before the infamous tribunal, and condemned as an emigrant, or rather as having a fortune; I descended with the other victims, they cut off our hair,* and they put us in carts, destined to carry us to the scaffold; that in which I was placed being the last, and too full, I was sent back to prison, my executioners intending to take me, with several others condemned to death, early the following day."

"Happily this day was followed by an eternal night for the tyrants who condemned me, theirs were the only executions that took place.—Some time afterwards, I was tried by another tribunal; where I easily proved that being many years absent, and an inhabitant of a French colony besides, I could not be considered as an emigrant. I and Eugene were then set at liberty, when we lost no time in seeking after you, my dear children; but all my researches were, as you know, unavailing—Roseville estate having became national property by confiscation, was put up to sale, and I become the purchaser, in hopes to put you in possession of it, when I could find you out; I came and lived in it, but I began to despair of ever seeing you there, when the other day, reading on the rock in the forest, I perceived you engaged gathering flowers."

* This was the usual practice in France, during the time the guillotine was in vogue, in order that no accident might happen by the hair clogging the instrument.

(To be continued.)

SELECT SENTENCES.

Cicero gives a proof how far a man devoid of courage may be a spirited writer.

I cannot see why people are ashamed to acknowledge a passion for popularity!—The love of popularity is the love of being beloved.

The world may be divided into people that read; people that write: people that think:—and fox-hunters.

One may, modestly enough, calculate one's appearance to procure respect upon the road,—because there respect and convenience so remarkably coincide.

There is nothing more universally commended than a fine day.—The reason is that people can commend it without envy.

I call genius a secret gift of the Deity, which the possesser displays unknown to himself.

FROM THE COLUMBIAN CENTINEL.

They must have seen Hearts who can perust the following stanzas with dry Eyes.

THE WIDOW'S WAIL O'ER WILLY'S CORSE.

Now clos'd for ay thy cold black een,
That fondly gazed on me—oh Willy!
And lifeless lies that manly form,
I ay was fam to see—my Willy!
Ah! luckless hour, thou strave for hame,
Last night across the Clyde! dear Willy!
This morn a stiffened Corse brought hame—
Alake! 'tis hard to bide; oh Willy!

The owlet hooted fair yestreen,
And thrice the soot it fell; dear Willy!
The tyke cam late and howled aloud,
It seemed the dying knell o' Willy!
Deep were the snaws, kneen were my woes,
The bairns aft cried for thee, their Willy;
I trembling said, 'he'll soin be here!'
The wee things ne'er closed e'es; oh Willy!

And when I sa' the thick sleet fa'
A bleezing fire I made for Willy;
Then watched, and watched as it grew dark
And I grew mair afraid for Willy!
I thought I heard the poney's foot,
And ran thy voice to hear; ah Willy!
The wind blew hollow, but nae sound
My sinking heart did cheer; oh Willy.

The clock struck one; the clock struck twa,
The clock struck three and four; no Willy!
I thought I heard the poney's foot,
And flew to ope the door; no Willy
The poney neighed but thou wert lost!
I sank upo' the snaw for Willy,
Thy wraith appeared e'en where I lay,
And whispered thou wert drown'd, oh Willy!

The moon was up—in vain I sought
The stiffened Corse of thine, lost Willy!
T'will soon, soon ming'le with the dust,
And near it, sae will mine! oh Willy!
Gae, dry your tears may bairnies five!
Gae, dry your tears o'sorrow, dearies!
Your father's cares are at an end,
And sae will mine ere morrow, dearies!

EXPLANATION OF THE WORDS, *FREE, GRATIS* FOR *NOTHING AT ALL.*

When you meet with a friend
Who does not pretend,
But is what he seemed to be;
You, without any fear,
May partake of his cheer,
With his person or purse may be *free*.

What ever you want
He freely will grant,
Let it be whatsoever you say 'tis;
He'll never deny,—
Your wants he'll supply,
His favors he'll give to you *gratis*.

But fair weather friends,
When ill fortune impends,
And you for a favor should call,
If they *happen* to hear,
They will turn with a sneer—
'Why, Sir, we have *nothing at all!*'

ENIGMA.

The god of wealth, as authors tell:
And where good souls are said to dwell;
What should exist 'twixt man and wife,
Devoid of turbulence or strife—
The constant source of happiness—
And what all wish for more or less—
Th' initials join'd will plainly show,
The choicest blessing here below.

(An answer is requested.)

For the New-York Weekly Museum.

MR. HARRISON,

I am no longer able to support the drudgery imposed on me, and have therefore taken the liberty of making my complaint to you, in hopes of having my grievances redressed.

I am the thirteenth of twenty four brethren who in days of old performed with alacrity the task allotted to each; but of late I have not only to fulfill the duties of my own station, but also to act sometimes in the room of a lazy brother with the shape and hissings of a snake, generally known by the name of S. this gentleman is always to be found at rest in the *house*, while I am forced into his place, as in *house's, his's, your's her's* &c And if something decisive is not immediately done, I may soon expect to be in *house's, dog's, cat's, &c. Bear's*, I am sometimes put into already. Now this is unfair, where it is taken into consideration that I must be in England, Ireland, Scotland, France, Spain, Germany, and the United States at the same time. I am determined not to suffer any longer, and hope that you will cause immediate justice to be done me; the more so, as you cannot spell your own name without my assistance.

I am your injured friend,

H.

ANECDOTE OF PRINCE LOUIS FERDINAND, OF PRUSSIA.

When Prince Ferdinand was a young man, previously to the march of the Prussians against France in 1792, he fell in love with an officer's wife who was a very charming woman, and who, as was generally known, had been married to her present spouse against her inclinations, and to comply with the wishes of her relations. Probably the consciousness of this might have incited the Prince to cultivate the acquaintance of a lady of such captivating beauty; he went often to the house, and the oftener he went the more he perceived the disparity between her and her husband. It is no wonder if with his propensity to the pleasure of life, if with the loveliness of a woman who lived unhappy with her husband, with the spirit of the times which in such cases diminishes her scrupulosity—it is no wonder if he thought that he might be happy while the lady obtained some compensation for the misery of her lot. Besides he was far from being a friend of the husband, who at times behaved without much ceremony to his wife. I will not, (says the author) take upon me entirely to defend the selfishness which there is in this reasoning nor the want of rigourous morality, though in such circumstances and in these selfish times there is hardly one young man in a thousand who would have felt differently on the subject—but he was a man, and he seemed favoured by the friendly smile of the goddess Opportunity. But let us proceed with the story. One evening he was alone with the enamoured fair, and secure from every possibility of disturbance. He made her acquainted with the feelings of his heart, and begged for a reciprocal gratification. She was mute, she beckoned him to begone, her bosom heaved with sighs, and tears trickled down her cheeks—but in these tears, in these sighs of an agonizing heart, the spirit of virtue was struggling for the mastery with the demon of luxuriating sense. The Prince became more pressing. Young man, said the lady, I am unhappy—would you take advantage of it? My misery does not give me any right to violate my duty, I without opposition like an heroine in romance, but I cannot be a wanton that trifles with the solemnity of an oath. I am a Wife! Louis reminded her of all the misery which had sprung from this connection, and had again urged his suit with redoubled vehemence, but she remained firm, and repeated her determination.

The Prince at last went away provoked and out of humour. She called him back and said with a faltering voice, I know myself and think all of that I know you. I accordingly venture to make this confession. You know not what a difficult contest I had to sustain before I made you any reply. I love you: and were I not a wife of another, but a virgin or a widow—then—then you should have no occasion to require this acknowledgment from my lips! Louis went away; he was piqued for a whole day, and felt vindictive and displeased. His frustrated hope promoted to some criminal resolution: but the more he reflected on her conduct and her answer, the more he recovered his

tranquillity—the more he reflected on the sentiments she uttered, the more complacency he felt. This feeling at length rose to genuine admiration and esteem. Things were in this situation, when in the beginning of the last revolutionary war, the Prussian army took the field. The Prince bade the lady an affectionate adieu. The husband went with him to the field. They soon came in sight of the enemy, and one action followed another. In one of the skirmishes, the husband with a small body of Prussians advanced much too far beyond the line, till he was placed in the most perilous situation. The Prince who was near saw how the balls flew in showers around his head. The scene in the parlour was vividly presented to his imagination. He saw the charming woman, he heard her words: "I love you, and were I not the wife of another, were I a widow, I would prove it to you!" Her husband stood now before his eyes in the most imminent peril of his life, the happiness of the one seemed to depend upon the death of another; if the husband fell, the prince was sure of the love of the wife. For one moment he indulged the unhallowed hope, and cherished the lovely dream—but in the next his better self returned "And shall I suffer the man, and perhaps thirty others with him, to die in torture, in order to procure one short interval of bliss! Ought I to sacrifice the lives of my fellow creatures to my lust? No! away with the thought! God defend me! he shall not be made another Uriah!" He sprung impetuously forward towards the officer, and exclaimed, away there, sir, don't you hear the balls whizz around you? You are endangering your life without any probable advantage. In a few moments you and your men will be overwhelmed and lost! Permit me to be here, cried the officer, blinded with rage. No! answered Lewis—I will not permit it. If you will not comply with my request, I command you as your superior. Fall back, march! the men fell back, and the officer was obliged to follow.

The Weekly Museum.

NEW-YORK, JANUARY 13, 1810.

The city inspector reports the death of 39 persons, (of whom 16 were men, 12 women, 7 boys, and 4 girls) during the week ending on Saturday last, viz Of childbed 1 apoplexy 3, consumption 14, convulsions 4, decay 1, dropsy 1, drowned 3, remittent fever 1, inflammation of the lungs 2, insanity 2, mortification 2, pleurisy 1, stillborn 1, and 3 of whooping cough.

The three drowned persons were, George W. Reymond, a native of Connecticut, aged 21 years; Thomas B. Hughes, aged 11 years; and Peter M'Carty, aged 10. The last was drowned in the Collect.

An aged cartman, by the name of Lent, was killed on Friday, the 5th instant, at the Coffee-House, by being thrown down and trampled on by his horse in a fright, occasioned by the falling of a box of goods from a store.

The Legislature of South Carolina have passed a law imposing a fine of 300 dollars on persons making insurance, and 1000 dollars on any person who shall attempt to take risques for foreign offices.

Curious fact.—For five years last past, according to official returns, it has cost France alone, beside her subsidiary states, 100 000 men annually, to supply the losses in her armies, by deaths in battle, by sickness, and casualties; and these have been supplied from her young men. No doubt the losses in proportion are sustained in other nations who have been actually engaged in the wars.

The Archbishop of Mexico having been appointed Viceroy of New-Spain, has declared to the Supreme Central Junta in his answer dated Mexico, July 17, 1809, that he cedes all his income as Viceroy to the Junta, to be employed for the benefit of his Majesty, Ferdinand VII.

SINGULAR THEFT.

A gentleman, with silver mounted spectacles, while looking at some posting bills in the Strand, had them snatched from his temples by a fellow who escaped through Drury-Lane.

In a late process of divorce at Paris, the husband obtained the necessary proofs of the criminality of his wife from her paramour, who sold the letters he had received during their intercourse for 12 louis d'ors.

Lon Pap.

☞ On Sunday next, the 14th inst. a Sermon will be preached, and a Collection made in Grace Church, for the benefit of the Episcopal Charity School.

A Hymn, set to Music by Mr. J. Wilson, to be sung by the Charity Children, accompanied with the organ.

N. B. Should the weather prove unfavourable, the sermon will be postponed until the Sunday following.

S. GARDETTE,

DENTIST,

(A pupil of his father, James Gardette, at Philadelphia,)

Informs the inhabitants of New York, that he intends practising his profession in this city. He extracts, cleans, and seperates Teeth, and supplies their loss by replacing natural and artificial ones, from one tooth to a complete set—and performs all operations relative to the Teeth, Gums, &c.—He hopes by his talents, to give satisfaction to those who may honour him with their confidence

☞ S G. may be consulted at his office, No 13 Broad street, four doors from the City-Hall

Jan 6 1090—tf

ALMANACKS,

For 1810,

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE

By the Grocr, Dozen, or Single one.

MRS M'KENNY,

CONFECTIONERESS,

No 79 William, corner of Liberty-street, begs leave to return her most grateful and unfeigned thanks to her friends and a generous public for the encouragement they have so liberally bestowed on her since she has commenced the above line of business. She flatters herself, from her strict attention, care, and punctuality, as well as her assiduity in endeavouring to please, that she will be enabled to give satisfaction to such Ladies and Gentlemen as will honour her with their commands She has at present on hand a general assortment of Confectionary, wholesale and retail which she means to dispose of on the lowest terms.—Also, Tea Cakes of every description, Plumb do. Iced and Ornamented, Jellies, Blanche Monge, Pyramids, &c. at the shortest notice. Hoarhound Candy, for colds, made in a genuine manner.

Nov 18 1084—tf

MRS. HADLEY

Is removed from No 140 Broadway, to No. 12 Courtandt-street, where she carries on the Millenery Business in all its Branches She has for sale a variety of Fancy Millenery, of the Newest Fashions, which she will sell on very reasonable terms.

☞ Makes up Ladies own materials

October 14 1078—tf

RAGS WANTED,

SUITABLE FOR SURGEONS' USE.

AN EXTRA PRICE WILL BE GIVEN.

INQUIRE AT THIS OFFICE.

COURT OF HYMEN.

May Hymen deign to bless their lives with love,
The heaven-born gift of great immortal Jove;
May time, the foe of love, here lose his power,
And theirs increase with every passing hour.

MARRIED,

On Wednesday the 3d inst. at Suffield, (Con.) Mr Luther Loomis, merchant of this city, to Miss Elezabeth Leavitt, daughter of Thaddeus Leavitt, Esq.

On Thursday the 4 h. inst by the Rev. Dr. Milledoller Dr. Elipalet Price, Pastor of the Presbyterian Congregation at Powles-Hook and Hackensack, New-Jersey, to Miss Ann Sykes of this city.

At New-Haven, Connecticut, on Thursday the 4 h inst. Mr. Watson Effingham Lawrence, of this city, to Miss Augusta Maria Nicoll, daughter of Mr John Nicoll, of that place

MORTALITY.

ALL of one matter formed, to one return—
Their fall is greatest who are placed on high;
Let not the proud presume, or poorest mourn,
Their fate's decreed, and every one must die.

DIED,

On Sunday evening last, Mrs. Elizabeth Seaward, in the 43d year of her age, wife of Christopher Seaward, pilot

On Wednesday last, in the 39th year of his age, Capt. Calvin Sampson, of Mansfield, Mass. late master of the ship Minerva, of Duxbury.

On Friday morning the 5th inst. Miss Isabella M Call, in the 18th year of her age

Although of humble parentage, yet perhaps a fairer flower never bloomed in female life. Of an attracting and agreeable person—of manners simple and engaging—possessing a mind spotless and unblemished; in short, herself the very emblem of innocence and virtue, she never failed to gain the esteem of all who had the pleasure of her acquaintance, and truly was, in the full sense of the word, an ornament of her sex. But alas! as if in form and nature, too delicate and tender to climb this cragged hill of life, she was thus early summoned to the tomb. Her gentle spirit took its aerial flight and,

"Lovely in death the beauteous ruin lay"

As she lived beloved, she died lamented, leaving an affectionate mother and sister, with others, to deplore her loss.

TO MILLINERS,

A variety of articles of Millinery, such as Flowers, Ostrich and Vulture feathers, plain and richly ornamented. Elegant trimmings, Bugle tyers, silk Buttons, &c. Also a few ladies silk velvet hats, Bufont and Lace Caps, which will be sold cheap, together, or in Lots to suit purchasers.

J C WATSON,

No 207 Greenwich, between Vesey & Barclay streets.

Jan 13 1091 tf

AMERICAN MANUFACTURES.

A constant supply of the best American Fringe, in a variety of widths and patterns. Cotton Yarn and threads for Knitting, Netting, and Sewing, of various colors, Floss Cotton of a superior quality, Sheetings, Shirtings, and the best twilled Bed Ticks, long and habit Buck Skin Gloves, &c. by Wholesale and Retail, at the lowest Factory Prices, also, a handsome and fresh assortment of Ribbons, plain and edged Shalloons, of a superior style, and various colours, most of which are suitable, for Shoemakers or Hatters use.

J C WATSON,

No. 207, Greenwich-street

Jan 13 1091 tf

CISTERNS

Made and put in the ground complete warranted tight by C. ALFORD,

No 15, Catharine street, near the Watchhouse

WANTED IMMEDIATELY,

Four or five Young Ladies for Mantua-making. Inquire at No 89 Pearl street

Nov 18 1063—tf

COURT OF APOLLO.

WILLIAM OF ELLERSLIE.

They lighted a taper at the dead hour of night,
And chaunted their holiest hymn,
But her brow and her bosom were damp with affright,
Her eye was all cheerless and dim:
And the Lady of Ellerslie wept for her lord,
For the death watch beat in her lonely room,
For her curtain had shook of its own accord,
And the raven had slapped at her window-board,
To tell of her warrior's doom!

'Now sing ye the death-song, and loudly pray
For the soul of my Knight so dear,
And call me a widow this wretched day,
Since the warning of Gon is near:
For the night-mare rides on my strangled sleep,
The lord of my bosom is doomed to die!
His valorous heart they have wounded deep,
And the blood red tears shall his country weep
For William of Ellerslie.'

Yet knew not his country that ominous hour,
Ere the loud matin bell had rung,
That the Trumpet of Death, on an English cow'r,
Had the Dirge of her Champion sung.
When his dungeon-light looked dim and red
On the high-born blood of a martyr slain,
No anthem was sung at his holy death-bed,
No weeping there was when his bosom bled,
And his heart was rent in twain

Oh! it was not thus, when his oaken spear
Was true to the Knight forlorn,
When hosts of a thousand were scattered, like deer,
At the blast of the hunter's horn,
When he strode o'er the wreck of each well fought field,
With the yellow haired Chiefs of his native land,
His spear was not shivered on helmet or shield,
And the sword that seemed fit for Archangel to wield,
Was light in his terrible hand!

Yet, bleeding and bound, though the Wallace wight
Fo his much-loved country die,
The bugles n'er sound to a braver knight
Than William of Ellerslie,
But the day of his glory shall never depart,
His head unentombed, shall with glory be palmed,
From the blood streaming altar his spirit shall start,
Tho' the raven has fed on his moldering heart,
A nobler was never embalm'd!

On some young Ladies expressing a surprise, what pleas ure there could be in KISSES.

'Kisses the subject of debate,
What ecstacy they may create,'
As the language of the heart
Lips contribute to impart.
Men may gain the fair's affection,
While with them they have connection;
Lips revered by gentle touch
May'nt avail the passions much;
But with mutual ardor pressed
Kind affections are confessed,
Eyes proclaim the hearts compliance,
Lips confirm a sure reliance,
Thus together, *lips* and *eyes*,
Yield the man the happy prize.
Ladies disprove me if you can,
Proclaim the battle, I'm your man.

THE COMPLETE CONFECTIONER;

CONTAINING,
among a variety of useful matter, the whole art of making the various kinds of Biscuits, Drops, Prawlones, Ice creams, Fruits preserved in Brandy, Preserved Sweetmeats, Dried Fruits, Cordials, &c. &c.
FOR SALE,
AT NO. 3, PECK-SLIP.

To those affected with Coughs, Colds, Asthmas, and Consumptions.

THERE is, perhaps, no medical observation better established, none more generally confirmed by the experience of all ages and countries, and none of more importance to the practitioner, than the fact that many of the most difficult and incurable complaints originate in neglected Colds. In a climate as variable as ours, where the changes of the weather are frequently sudden and unexpected, it requires more care and attention to guard against this subtle and dangerous enemy of life, than most people imagine, or are able and willing to bestow. Hence the vast numbers of patients afflicted with coughs, catarrhs, asthmas, and consumptions. The many cases of the kind which fell under my observation, the disappointments I experienced in practice, from remedies highly recommended, and my own predisposition to pulmonic complaints, were strong inducements for me to consider whether a compound, consisting of mild vegetable substances, could not be invented, more free from the well founded objections of practitioners, and better calculated to avert the threatened destruction of the lungs.

I have the satisfaction now to offer the public such a remedy, under the name of

VEGETABLE PULMONIC DETERGENT,

well adapted to various constitutions and habits, and to declare with the fullest confidence, that I have found this composition far superior to others intended to answer the same purpose. I am perfectly satisfied, practitioners who have frequently to combat the effect of suppressed perspiration, and do not neglect the use of the lancet and other evacuations whenever they are indicated, will place this medicine on the list of their favourite remedies

N B The above named medicine is secured to the subscriber, by letters patent from the President of the United States, and prepared at his dispensary, in Northampton, county of Hampshire, and state of Massachusetts, price Two Dollars a cake, and for sale by the following gentlemen in this city, who are appointed agents, viz. Doctor Daniel Lord, 77 Water-street; Mr. George Hunter 150 Front street; George Hunter, jun. 3 Albany basin; Messrs Hull and Bowne, druggists 146 Pearl street; Messrs. G. and R. Waite, booksellers, 64 and 38 Maiden lane; Dr John P. Fisher, 106 Broadway; Doctor John Clark, jun. 91 Maiden-lane—Doctor Rabineau and Co. 302, Broadway, corner of Duane-street—Mr Charles Harrison, printer of the Weekly Museum, 3 Peck-slip; Doctor Robert Johnson druggist, 42 Bowery lane—Robert Bich and Co 120 Pearl street.

Numerous certificates of the efficacy of this valuable medicine may be had at the above places, from persons of undoubted veracity.

January 6 1089—6m

RULEFF CONOVER,
(Late Foreman to Mr. Reuben Burns.)

Respectfully informs the Ladies of this city, and his friends in general, that he has taken that convenient stand at the blue window, No. 120, Broadway, directly opposite the City-Hotel, where he intends to carry on the LADIES SHOE MAKING in all its various branches, in the neatest and most fashionable manner. The public may depend upon the strictest attention being paid to their commands. The subscriber's long and unremitted attention to the above business for upwards of eight years in the first rate shops in this city, he hopes will entitle him to a share of the public patronage

R. C. intends to keep none but the very best materials and workmen, which will enable him, by known ability and strict attention, to give general satisfaction. Ladies, by sending their messages, shall be personally attended to at their respective places of abode, and their orders thankfully received and executed with the strictest attention, being determined to spare no pains or exertions to merit the favours of a generous public.

September 23 1075—tf

RAGS.

☞ Cash given for clean Cotton and Linnen RAGS this office.

TORTOISE SHELL COMBS,
FOR SALE, BY
N SMITH—CHYMICAL PERFUMER
FROM LONDON,
At the sign of the Golden Rose,
NO 114 BROADWAY

Just received a handsome assortment of Ladies ornamented Combs of the newest fashion—also Ladies plain Tortoise Shell Combs of all kinds

Smith's Chymical Cosmetic Wash Balls far superior to any other for softening beautifying and preserving the skin from chopping, with an agreeable perfume 4 and 8s each

Gentlemens Morocco Pouches for travelling, that holds all the shaving apparatus complete in a small compass

Odours of Roses for smelling bottles

Smith's improved Chymical Milk of roses so well known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples redness or sunburns, and is very fine for gentlemen after shaving with printed directions 3s 4s 8s and 12s bottle, or 3 dollars per quart

Smith's Pomade de Grasse for thickening the hair and keeping it from coming out or turning grey 4s and 8s per pot Smith's Tooth Paste warranted

Violet double scented Rose Hair Powder 2s 6d

Smith's Savoynette Royal Paste for washing the skin, making it smooth delicate and fair 4 and 8s per pot do paste

Smith's Cymical Dentrifice Tooth Powder for the teeth and gums, warranted—2 and 4s per box

Smith's Vegetable Rouge for giving a natural colour to the complexion, likewise his Vegetable or Pearl Cosmetic, for immediately whitening the skin

Smith's superfine Hair Powder. Air and powder for the skin, 8s per lb

Smith's Circassia or Antique Oil for curling, glossin g and thickening the hair, and preventing it from turning grey 4s per bottle

His highly improved sweet-scented hard and soft Pomatums 1s per pot or roll. Doled do 2s

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a most beautiful corsl red to the lips 2 and 4s per box

Smith's Lotion for the teeth warranted

His purified Alpine Shaving Cake, made on chymical principles to help the operation of shaving 3s and 1s 6d

Smith's celabrated Corn Plaister 3s per box

Ladies and Gentlemen's Pocket Books

Ladies silk Braces. Elastic worsted and Cotton Garters, and Eau de Cologne

Salt of Lemons for taking out iron mold

, The best warranted Concave Razors, Elastic Razor Strops, Shaving Boxes, Dressing Cases, Penknives, Scissars, Totoise-shell, Ivory and Horn combs, Superfine white starch, Smelling bottles &c.

Ladies and Gentlemen will not only have a saving but have their goods fresh and free from adulteration which is not the case with imported Perfumery

8 Frunks Marseilles Pomatum

☞ Great allowance to those who buy to sell again

ECONOMICAL AND CONVENIENT
CHAMBER LIGHT,
By means of a Floating Wax Taper which will burn Ten Hours,

and not consume more than a spoonful of oil, and give a good and sufficient light. They require no particular lamp, but may be burnt in a wine glass, tumbler, or any similar vessel.—Persons who are in the habit of being called up at night, and others requiring or wishing a light during the night (particularly the sick), will find those Tapers exceedingly cheap and convenient.—They are recommended to Publicans to light Segars with during the day.

They are sold at C Harrisson's Book-Store, in boxes containing 50 tapers, at 50 cents per box

CARDS, HANDBILLS &c.
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ON MODERATE TERMS.

NEW-YORK,
PUBLISHED BY C. HARRISSON
NO. 3 *PECK-SLIP.*
One Dollar and Fifty Cents per Ann.
PAYABLE HALF IN ADVANCE.